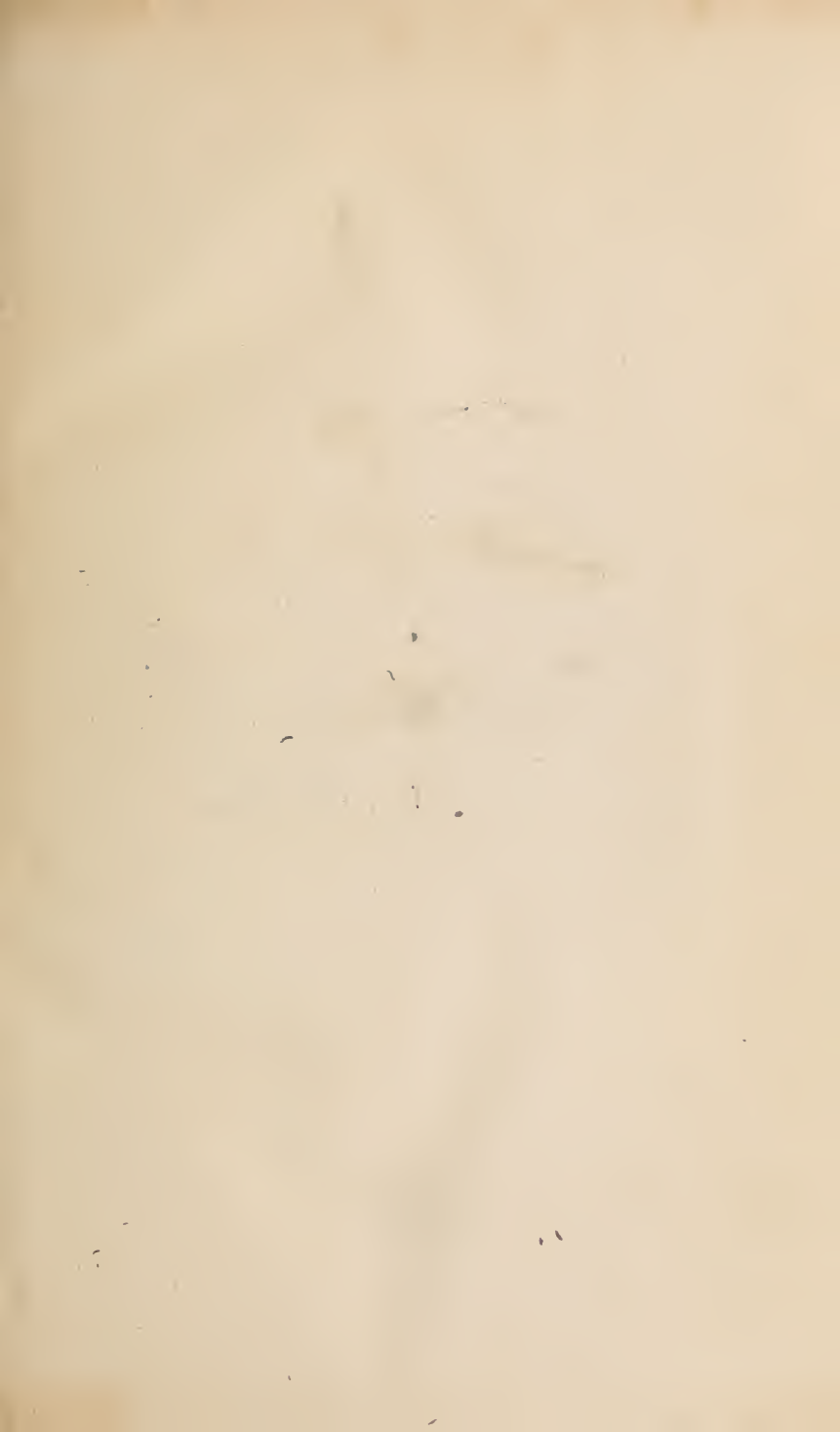


LIBRARY  
Theological Seminary,

PRINCETON, N. J.

No. Case, <sup>D</sup>49 I  
No. Shelf, 4 7  
No. Book, ~~6~~7

5cc  
8629





Digitized by the Internet Archive  
in 2015

# THE AFRICAN REPOSITORY.

---

---

Vol. XLII.]

WASHINGTON, JULY, 1866.

[No. 7.

---

---

## LIVINGSTONE'S ZAMBESI AND ITS TRIBUTARIES.\*

### THE MOSIOATUNYA FALLS.

The Nineteenth century will be long memorable in the annals of African discovery. The mystery which for ages had hung over the interior of the vast continent has been in a measure dispersed. Equatorial Africa especially no longer appears as a blank on our maps. Many of its countries and political divisions have been laid down with tolerable certainty, and the positions of some of its rivers and mountains partially defined; but the great lake discoveries more than any other have excited the wonder and admiration of the civilized world. All our preconceived ideas of the interior of the great continent have been reversed, for regions which were supposed to be a scene of everlasting drought, under the perpetual, unclouded blaze of a vertical sun, have been found to be refreshed with constant showers, irrigated by perennial streams, and teeming with inhabitants.

The many who have read Dr. Livingstone's former volume will bear in mind that, after eight or ten years of missionary life in Southern Africa, he set out on an exploring journey northward into the interior, touching the then newly discovered Lake Ngami, midway between the eastern and western shores; and turning westward he reached the coast; then, retracing his steps to the region of Lake Ngami, he kept on until he came to the eastern coast, discovering on his way the Falls of Mosioatunya—"Sounding Smoke"—in many respects the most remarkable cataract on the globe.

---

\* Narrative of an Expedition to the Zambesi and its Tributaries, and of the Discovery of the Lakes Shirwa and Nyassa, 1858-64. By David and Charles Livingstone. With Map and Illustrations. New York: Harper & Brothers. 638 pp. 8vo.

So general was the interest excited by the publication of Dr. Livingstone's first book, that the British Government fitted out an expedition under his direction, appointing him also Consul General for Southwestern Africa; thus giving to his second expedition the prestige of a national enterprise. The principal members of this party were Dr. Livingstone himself; his nephew, Mr. Charles Livingstone; and Dr. Kirk. Its principal objects, as set forth in his instructions, were to extend the knowledge already attained of the geography and the mineral and agricultural resources of Eastern and Central Africa; to improve his acquaintance with the inhabitants; and to encourage them to apply themselves to industrial pursuits and the cultivation of their land, with a view to the production of raw material which might be exported to England in return for British manufactures; and it was hoped that an important step might thus be made towards the extinction of the slave trade, which had been found to be one of the greatest obstacles to improvement.

Although the results of this expedition have not been in all respects commensurate with the sanguine hopes that had been formed of it, it has been the means of extending our geographical knowledge by several important discoveries; and Dr. Livingstone and his fellow-travellers have collected much information on the geology, botany, ornithology, and zoology of the districts which they have leisurely surveyed: they have thrown much light on the hydrography of the south eastern part of Africa, and obtained a far more complete knowledge of the native tribes, their languages, habits, state of civilization and religion, than was possible in the former expedition.\*

The primary object having been to explore the Zambesi and its tributaries, with a view of ascertaining their capabilities for commerce, Dr. Livingstone was furnished with a small steam launch, the 'Ma Robert,' which was sent out from England in sections, and put together at the mouth of the Zambesi, but which proved by the imperfection of its construction, to be rather an impediment than an assistance to his progress up the river.

The delta of the Zambesi seems to mark it as one of the most important rivers in Africa. The whole range of coast, from the Luaba channel to Quilimane, must be considered as belonging to that river, for the Quilimane is in fact only a branch of the Zambesi, which takes a direction due east about sixteen degrees south

---

\* Dr. Kirk "collected above four thousand species of plants, specimens of most of the valuable woods, of the different native manufactures, of the articles of food, and different kinds of cotton from every spot we visited, and a great variety of birds and insects, besides making meteorological observations." Charles Livingstone was occupied "in encouraging the culture of cotton, in making many magnetic and meteorological observations, in photographing so long as the materials would serve, and in collecting a large number of birds, insects, and other objects of interest. The collections, being government property, have been forwarded to the British Museum and to the Royal Botanic Gardens at Kew."

latitude. Between the westerly entrance to the Zambesi and Quilimane, not less than seven subsidiary streams pour their waters into the Indian Ocean. This vast delta far surpasses in its dimensions even that of the Nile. The Zambesi itself almost rivals in magnitude the great river of Egypt, and in some respects considerably resembles it. Like the Nile, it has its great annual flood, inundating and fertilizing the surrounding country. It has also its falls, cataracts, and shallows, which present obstacles to continuous navigation. The perpendicular rise of the Zambesi, in a portion of its course where it is compressed between lofty hills, is eighty feet. In the dry season there are portions of its course where it has only eighteen inches of water; and Dr. Livingstone's party was repeatedly obliged to drag the small steamer over the shallows. A vessel of less than eighteen inches draught, therefore, would be required to navigate the Zambesi throughout the year, although steamers of considerable burden could ply in it when in flood as far as the Mosioatunya Falls, most of the intervening cataracts being obliterated by the great rise of the waters; but a high amount of steam-power would be necessary to steam the rapid current when the river is in flood.

The delta extends from eighty to a hundred miles inland, and the soil is so wonderfully rich that cotton might be raised in any quantity, and an area of eighty miles in length and fifty in breadth, could, Dr. Livingstone says, if properly cultivated, supply all Europe with sugar. Progress up the river was impeded less by sandbanks and rapids, than by the miserable performance of the engines of the little steamer. The furnaces consumed an enormous amount of fuel, consisting of blocks of the finest ebony and lignum vitæ, notwithstanding which, even the heavy-laden native canoes gained upon the asthmatic little craft, which puffed and panted after them in vain.

On the banks of the lower course of the river, as is the case in all deltas, the scenery is uninteresting—a dreary uninhabited expanse of grassy plains—the round green tops of the stately palm-trees looking at a distance as if suspended in the air.

The broad river has many low islands, on which are seen various kinds of waterfowl, such as geese, spoonbills, herons, flamingoes, repulsive crocodiles, as with open jaws they sleep and bask in the sun on the low banks, soon catch the sound of the revolving paddles and glide quietly into the stream. The hippopotamus, having selected some still reach of the river to spend the day, rises from the bottom, where he has been enjoying his morning bath after the labors of the night on shore, blows a puff of spray out of his nostrils, shakes the water out of his ears, puts his enormous snout straight and yawns, sounding an alarm to the rest of the herd, with notes as from a monster bassoon.

The aspect of nature in Southern Africa, presents a striking contrast to European scenery. The trees and the plants are new;

birds, and insects are strange; the sky itself has a different color, and the heavens at night glitter with novel constellations.

The upper course of the Zambesi, when the hill regions are reached, possesses scenery of a very striking character, made still more so by the variety and beauty of the birds:—

‘The birds from the novelty of their notes and plumage, arrest the attention of the traveller perhaps more than the peculiarities of the scenery. The dark woods resound with the lively and exultant song of the kinghunter (*Halcyon striolata*), as he sits perched on high among the trees. As the steamer moves on through the winding channel, a pretty little heron or bright kingfisher darts out in alarm from the edge of the bank, flies on ahead a short distance, and settles quietly down to be again frightened off in a few seconds as we approach. The magnificent fishhawk (*Haliaetus vocifer*) sits on the top of a mangrove tree, digesting his morning meal, and is clearly unwilling to stir until the imminence of the danger compels him at last to spread his great wings for flight. The glossy ibis, acute of ear to a remarkable degree, hears from afar the unwonted sound of the paddles, and springing from the mud where his family has been quietly feasting, is off screaming his loud, harsh, and defiant ha! ha! long before the danger is near.

The winter birds of passage, such as the yellow wagtail and blue arongo shrikes, have all gone, and other kinds have come; the brown kite with his piping like a boatswain’s whistle, the spotted cuckoo with a call like “pula,” and the roller and hornbill with their loud high notes are occasionally distinctly heard, though generally this harsher music is half drowned in the volume of sweet sounds poured forth from many a throbbing throat, which makes an African Christmas seem like an English May. Some birds of the weaver kind have laid aside their winter garments of a sober brown, and appear in gay summer dress of scarlet and jet black: others have passed from green to bright yellow, with patches like black velvet. The brisk little cock whydah-bird with a pink bill, after assuming his summer garb of black and white, has graceful plumes attached to his new coat; his finery, as some believe, is to please at least seven hen birds with which he is said to live. Birds of song are not entirely confined to villages; but they have in Africa so often been observed to congregate around villages, as to produce the impression that song and beauty may have been intended to please the ear and eye of man, for it is only when we approach the haunts of men that we know that the time of the singing of birds is come. A red-throated black weaver bird comes in flocks a little later, wearing a long train of magnificent plumes, which seem to be greatly in his way when working for his dinner among the long grass. A goatsucker or night jar, (*Cometornis vexillarius*), only ten inches long from head to tail, also attracts the eye in November by a couple of feathers twenty-six inches long in the middle of each wing, the ninth and tenth from the outside. They give a slow, wavy



motion to the wings, and evidently retard his flight, for at other times he flies so quick that no boy could hit him with a stone. The natives can kill a hare by throwing a club, and make good running shots, but no one ever struck a night jar in common dress, though in the evening twilight they settle close to one's feet. What may be the object of the flight of the male bird being retarded we cannot tell. The males alone possess these feathers, and only for a time."

On his way Dr. Livingstone made a thorough examination of the extraordinary falls of Mosioatunya, which he had discovered five years before. He had struck the river some miles above the falls, and the party went down in canoes belonging to a Makololo named Tuba Mokoro, "The Smasher of Canoes," the only man who has the "medicine" which secures one against wreck in descending the rapids. Even with the "medicine" the voyage is not without peril; but it was accomplished, and the party landed on Garden Island, situated on the lip of the chasm, nearly in the middle of the river.

The description of this magnificent cascade, so unique in its character, will be read with interest:

"It is rather a hopeless task to endeavor to convey an idea of it in words, since, as was remarked on the spot, an accomplished painter, even by a number of views, could but impart a faint impression of the glorious scene. The probable mode of its formation may perhaps help to the conception of its peculiar shape. Niagara has been formed by a wearing back of the rock over which the river falls; and, during a long course of ages, it has gradually receded, and left a broad, deep, and pretty straight trough in front. It goes on wearing back daily, and may yet discharge the lakes from which its river flows. But the Victoria Falls have been formed by a crack right across the river, in the hard, black, basaltic rock which there formed the bed of the Zambesi. The lips of the crack are still quite sharp, save about three feet of the edge over which the river rolls. The walls go sheer down from the lips without any projecting crag, or symptom of stratification or dislocation. When the mighty rift occurred, no change of level took place in the two parts of the bed of the river thus rent asunder; consequently, in coming down the river to Garden Island, the water suddenly disappears, and we see the opposite side of the cleft, with grass and trees growing where once the river ran, on the same level as that part of its bed on which we sail. The first crack is, in length, a few yards more than the breadth of the Zambesi, which by measurement we found to be a little over 1,860 yards, but this number we resolved to retain as indicating the year in which the fall was for the first time carefully examined. The main stream here runs nearly north and south, and the cleft across it nearly east and west. The depth of the rift was measured by lowering a line, to the end of which a few bullets and a foot of white cotton cloth were tied. One of us lay with his head over a projecting crag and watched the calico, till, after his companions

had paid out 310 feet, the weight rested on a sloping projection, probably 50 feet from the water below, the actual bottom being still farther down. The white cloth now appeared the size of a crown-piece. On measuring the width of this deep cleft by sextant, it was found at Garden Island, its narrowest part, to be eighty yards, and at its broadest somewhat more. Into this chasm, of twice the depth of Niagara Falls, the river, a full mile wide, rolls with a deafening roar; and this is Mosi-oa-tunya, or the Victoria Falls.

“Looking from Garden Island down to the bottom of the abyss, nearly half a mile of water, which has fallen over that portion of the falls to our right, or west of our point of view, is seen collected in a narrow channel twenty or thirty yards wide, and flowing at exactly right angles to its previous course, to our left; while the other half, or that which fell over the eastern portion of the falls, is seen in the left of the narrow channel below, coming toward our right. Both waters unite midway in a fearful boiling whirlpool, and find an outlet by a crack situated at right angles to the fissure of the falls. This outlet is about 1,170 yards from the western end of the chasm, and some 600 from its eastern end; the whirlpool is at its commencement. The Zambesi, now apparently not more than twenty or thirty yards wide, rushes and surges south through the narrow escape channel for 130 yards; then enters a second chasm somewhat deeper, and nearly parallel with the first. Abandoning the bottom of the eastern half of this second chasm to the growth of large trees, it turns sharply off to the west and forms a promontory, with the escape channel at its point, of 1,170 yards long, and 416 yards broad at the base. After reaching this base the river runs abruptly round the head of another promontory, and flows away to the east, in a third chasm; then glides round a third promontory, much narrower than the rest, and away back to the west, in a fourth chasm; and we could see in the distance that it appeared to round still another promontory, and bend once more in another chasm toward the east. In this gigantic, zigzag, yet narrow trough, the rocks are all so sharply cut and angular that the idea at once arises that the hard basaltic trap must have been riven into its present shape by a force acting from beneath, and that this probably took place when the ancient inland seas were let off by similar fissures nearer the ocean.

“The land beyond, or on the south of the falls, retains, as already remarked, the same level as before the rent was made. It is as if the trough below Niagara were bent right and left several times before it reached the railway bridge. The land in the supposed bends, being of the same height as that above the fall, would give standing-places, or points of view, of the same nature as that from the railway bridge; but the nearest would be only eighty yards, instead of two miles, (the distance to the bridge,) from the face of the cascade. The tops of the promontories are in general flat, smooth, and studded with trees. The first, with its base on the east, is at one place so narrow that it would be dangerous to walk to its

extremity. On the second, however, we found a broad rhinoceros path and a hut; but, unless the builder were a hermit, with a pet rhinoceros, we cannot conceive what beast or man ever went there for. On reaching the apex of this second eastern promontory we saw the great river, of a deep sea-green color, now sorely compressed, gliding away at least 400 feet below us.

“Garden Island, when the river is low, commands the best view of the Great Fall chasm, as also of the promontory opposite, with its grove of large evergreen trees, and brilliant rainbows of three-quarters of a circle, two, three, and sometimes even four in number, resting on the face of the vast perpendicular rock, down which tiny streams are always running, to be swept again back by the upward rushing vapor. But as at Niagara one has to go over to the Canadian shore to see the chief wonder—the great Horse shoe Fall—so here we have to cross over to Moselekatse’s side, to the promontory of evergreens, for the best view of the principal Falls of Mosi-oa-tunya. Beginning, therefore, at the base of this promontory, and facing the cataract, at the west end of the chasm there is, first, a fall of thirty-six yards in breadth, and of course, as they all are, upward of 310 feet in depth. Then Boaruka, a small island, intervenes, and next comes a great fall, with a breadth of 573 yards; a projecting rock separates this from a second grand fall of 325 yards broad; in all upward of 900 yards of perennial falls. Farther east stands Garden Island; then, as the river was at its lowest, came a good deal of the bare rock of its bed, with a score of narrow falls, which, at the time of flood, constitute one enormous cascade of nearly another half mile. Near the east end of the chasm are two larger falls, but they are nothing at low-water compared to those between the islands.

“The whole body of water rolls clear over, quite unbroken; but, after a descent of ten or more feet, the entire mass suddenly becomes like a huge sheet of driven snow. Pieces of water leap off it in the form of comets with tails streaming behind, till the whole snowy sheet becomes myriads of rushing, leaping, aqueous comets. This peculiarity was not observed by Charles Livingstone at Niagara, and here it happens, possibly from the dryness of the atmosphere, or whatever the case may be which makes every drop of Zambesi water appear to possess a sort of individuality. It runs off the ends of the paddles, and glides in beads along the smooth surface, like drops of quicksilver on a table. Here we see them in a conglomeration, each with a train of pure white vapor, racing down till lost in clouds of spray. A stone dropped in became less and less to the eye, and at last disappeared in the dense mist below.

“Charles Livingstone had seen Niagara, and gave Mosi-oa-tunya the palm, though now at the end of a draught, and the river at its very lowest. Many feel a disappointment on first seeing the great American Falls, but Mosi-oa-tunya is so strange it must ever cause wonder. In the amount of water Niagara probably excels, though

not during the months when the Zambesi is in flood.\* The vast body of water, separating in the comet-like forms described, necessarily incloses in its descent a large volume of air, which, forced into the cleft to an unknown depth, rebounds, and rushes up loaded with vapor, to form the three or even six columns, as if of steam, visible at the Batoka village Moachemba, twenty-one miles distant. On attaining a height of 200, or at most 300 feet from the level of the river above the cascade, this vapor becomes condensed into a perpetual shower of fine rain. Much of the spray, rising to the west of Garden Island, falls on the grove of evergreen trees opposite; and from their leaves heavy drops are forever falling, to form sundry little rills, which, in running down the steep face of rock, are blown off and turned back, or licked off their perpendicular bed up into the column from which they have just descended."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

—000—

### THE LIBERIA EPISCOPAL MISSION.

The very interesting and important paper prepared by Bishop Payne, which we presented in the last Repository, concluded by giving the statistics from the several missionary stations under his jurisdiction in that Republic. We now publish these—thus completing this valuable communication.

#### STATISTICS FURNISHED BY BISHOP PAYNE.

"I now give the statistics from all the stations, having been familiar with them from their origin, and had all under my Episcopal jurisdiction since 1851.

The Missionary District which we seek to occupy has been already indicated in the account given of towns and settlements extending from Cape Mount to Taboo, along three hundred miles of coast. At the first named place we have as yet had no missionary. The other places it will be remarked are partly Liberian (civilized) and partly heathen and native.

(a.) *Monrovia*, (Liberian civilized,) Trinity Church—fine brick building; congregation organized in 1854; minister, Rev. G. W. Gibson, (Liberian;) teacher and candidate for orders, (Liberian,) Mr. William H. White. The minister reports number of baptisms, 2; confirmed, 3; burials, 3; marriages, 4; communicants, 44. In the day-school, under Mr. White, are forty children. Attendance in the Sunday-school fifty to sixty. This chiefly Liberian proper, with some recaptive Africans.

(b.) *Clay-Ashland*. Congregation organized 1854; minister, Rev. A. F. Russell, (Liberian;) Grace Church—brick building; communicants, including some attending St. Peter's Chapel, thirty;

---

\* Mosioatunya is more than a mile broad, and falls 400 feet—more than twice the descent of Niagara. The channel of escape is more tortuous.

attendance on public worship, fifty to one hundred; in the Sunday-school, thirty to forty. Mrs. Russell, wife of the minister, has under instruction in a day-school fifteen to twenty recaptured Africans, of whom there are several hundred in the neighborhood.

(c.) *Bassa District.* St. Andrew's Church, (Liberian.) This parish, organized by Rev. J. Rambo, (foreign,) is at present without a minister. Rev. T. J. Thompson, late incumbent, reported: Communicants, twenty-eight; Sunday-school scholars, thirty-five; day-scholars, twenty to twenty-five, (Liberian.)

(d.) *Sinoe, Greenville.* St. Paul's Church, organized by Rev. H. Greene, 1854. Rev. J. K. Wilcot, (Liberian,) minister; Mr. James Monger, teacher of Parish school and candidate for orders; communicants, fourteen; Sunday-school scholars, thirty; day-scholars, twenty to twenty-five. Mr. Wilcot preaches to the natives around. In one of the towns he has a small Sunday-school.

(e.) *Fishtown,* (native,) ten miles above Cape Palmas; population, in six villages, thirty-five thousand; minister, Rev. Thomas Toomey, (foreign;) teacher, Mr. Samuel Boyd, (native;) Church not organized. Opened by the Rev. Doctor Wilson, of the A. B. C. F. Missions, in 1840. Transferred to the Protestant Episcopal Mission in 1843. Many changes in ministers and teachers have sadly retarded the growth of this station. At present, communicants, including those at Rocktown, fourteen; confirmations, two; boarding scholars, eleven; day, five; Sunday-school scholars, one hundred.

*Rocktown,* (native,) five miles above Cape Palmas; population, in five villages, about thirty-five thousand; St. Paul's Church—wooden building; catechist, Mr. G. T. Bedell; teacher, Mr. David Taylor, (native;) station opened by Rev. E. W. Hening; previously occupied by a teacher of the A. B. C. F. M., and transferred to our Mission in 1850. Statistics, communicants, &c., as above.

*St. Mark's Church,* Harper, Cape Palmas, (Liberian)—stone building; congregation organized by Rev. J. Payne, 1848; minister, Rev. C. C. Hoffman;\* assistant, Rev. J. W. C. Duerr, (foreign;) communicants, (Liberian,) sixty-eight; baptisms, (Liberian,) adults, two; infants, two; natives, five; infants, two; marriages, (Liberian,) three; deaths, (Liberian,) adults, two; infants, one; Sunday-school scholars, (Liberian,) one hundred and fifty-seven; native, one hundred and twenty-five; total, one hundred and eighty-two.

*Parish School.* Teacher, Miss E. Norris; scholars, thirty-five.

*Training School for Teachers and Ministers.* Rev. J. W. C. Duerr; students, six.

*St. James' Church,* Hoffman Station, (native,) one mile from St. Mark's; population, (heathen,) three thousand; Christian village, families fifteen; children, twenty-nine; population village, eighty-three; catechist and candidate for orders, Samuel Seaton; teacher, A. Potter; communicants, forty-three; beneficiaries, fifteen; day-scholars, fifteen; total, thirty; Sunday-school scholars, seventy.

*Frey School*, (native,) Hoffman Station; teacher, Mrs. N. S. Harris; six boarding, four day-scholars; total, ten.

*Mt. Vaughan High School*. At Mt. Vaughan, our mission was formally opened on Christmas-day, 1836, by Rev. Thomas Savage, M. D., and has subsequently extended to other stations named. Teacher (Liberian) and candidate for orders, Mr. S. D. Ferguson; beneficiaries, eight; day-scholars, twenty-five; total, thirty-three.

*Orphan Asylum*, Harper, Cape Palmas, stone and wooden building, (Liberian,) opened by Rev. H. R. Scott, April, 1855; beneficiaries, fourteen; day-scholars, nine; total, twenty-three; superintendent, Rev. C. C. Hoffman;\* teachers, Mrs. C. C. Hoffman and Miss Sarah L. Davis; assistant teacher, Mrs. E. Noel; infant school connected with the Asylum, teacher, Miss F. Wells; number of scholars, twenty.

*St. Mark's Hospital*—stone building, near Orphan Asylum. This not connected with the mission, but the work of Rev. C. C. Hoffman, and, under his superintendence, opened 1863. Matron, Mrs. M. Cassell. The institution affords comfortable accommodation for sick natives, Liberians, and seamen of all nations visiting the port of Harper.

*Green Hill*, Half Grahway, (native station,) five miles east of Cape Palmas. Native population, in three villages, near one thousand; catechist and teacher, John Farr; communicants two; boarding scholars, five.

*Hanhte Lu*, Grahway, eight miles east of Cape Palmas; native population, in three towns, twenty-five hundred; teacher, James Bayard; communicants, three; boarding scholars, five.

*Cavalla Station*, ten miles east of Cape Palmas, opened by a Liberian teacher in 1835. Rev. J. Payne took charge in 1839. Superintendent and pastor, Bishop John Payne; assistant ministers, Rev. B. Hartley, (foreign,) Rev. C. F. Jones, (native deacon;) teachers, Mr. Charles Morgan, (native,) Miss E. E. Griswold, Miss M. Scott; (foreign,) Mrs. E. Gillett; (native,) printers, George S. Woods, (Liberian,) Edward W. Appleton, R. Lulin, (natives;) Christian village, twelve families; population, fifty; native population in eight heathen towns, thirty-five hundred; boarding scholars—boys, twenty-five; girls, twenty-nine; day-scholars—girls, twelve; boys, four; total, seventy; Sunday-school scholars and day, (in part irregular,) one hundred and fifty; baptisms—adults, fourteen; infants, thirteen; total, twenty-seven; confirmations, adults, four; communicants—foreign, four; Liberian, two; native, eighty-four; total, ninety. Missionary contributions, \$424.36; alms, \$43.82; total, \$468.16.

A mission paper, "*The Cavalla Messenger and West African Recorder*," has been published at this station since 1850.

*River Cavalla*, five miles below Cavalla, near the mouth of the Cavalla River, includes three villages, with a population of fifteen

hundred. Owing to hostilities between that place and Cavalla, little is accomplished at the station now. J. D. George, native catechist, resides in the largest town, and holds religious services amongst the people.

*Rockbookah*, in the Babo Tribe, on the coast, three miles from the mouth of the Cavalla River, is occupied by two native catechists, Russell Leacock and E. W. Hening. There are along the coast, within the distance of eight miles from the Cavalla River, ten heathen villages, with an aggregate population of five thousand. In these the catechists hold religious services usually every week. Owing to the want of means and suitable teachers, we have not at present, as formerly, any school at this station. So long ago as 1842 this station was opened by Mr. M. Appleby, catechist; but owing to frequent changes in missionaries and teachers but little fruit as yet appears.

*Taboo*, thirty miles east of Cape Palmas, in the Plabo Tribe, having a population of about ten thousand in ten towns and villages. The station was opened by Rev. L. B. Minor, in 1840. Teacher, E. P. Messenger, (native;) boarding scholars, Liberian and native, six; communicants, four.

*Hening Station*, Babo Tribe, on the Cavalla River, eight miles above Cavalla. Catechist, J. W. Hutchins, (native.) who also first occupied the Station in 1855. Mr. Hutchins holds religious services in four towns near the station, having an aggregate population of three thousand

*Gitetabo*, fifteen miles above Cavalla on the river, in the Nyambo Tribe, distributed in twenty-five to thirty villages, and an aggregate population of thirty thousand, opened in 1857 by John A. Vaughan, catechist, and William Hodge, (natives.) Present catechist and teacher, Francis Allison, (native;) boarding scholars, eight. The catechist holds religious services in several villages around the station.

*Tebo Station*, forty-five miles above Cavalla on the river, in the Tebo Tribe, extending one hundred and fifty miles from the coast to the *Panh* country. It has probably a population of thirty-five thousand. This station was opened in the latter part of 1857, by Mr. William H. Kinkle, under the direction of Bishop Payne. William H. Kinkle, catechist, and Francis Hoskins, teacher, have charge of the station. Communicants, five; boarding scholars, eight. Mr. Kinkle holds services in the numerous towns of this unusually large tribe.

*Bohlen Station*, seventy miles above Cavalla, in the Webo Tribe, having a population of twelve thousand. It is beautifully situated near the first falls of the Cavalla, and among the mountains. It was opened, under Bishop Payne's superintendence, by T. C. Brownell, native catechist and teacher, in 1857. Present Superintendent, Rev. C. C. Hoffman,\* residing at Cape Palmas; teacher, Mr. Edward Neufville, resident; Liberian Superintendent, Mr.

Lewis Thornton; boarding scholars, eight; communicants, eight. The station is beautifully located on a hill three hundred feet above the general level of the country, itself diversified with hills and mountains in every direction. *Nitie Lu*, the principal town, is near the mission station on a sugar-loaf like mountain five hundred feet above the country round.

GENERAL STATISTICS.—Missionaries:—Bishop John Payne, Rev. C. C. Hoffman,\* Rev. Thomas Toomey, Rev. Benjamin Hartley, Rev. J. W. C. Duerr, Rev. J. G. Auer, absent in the United States, (foreign,) Rev. G. W. Gibson, Rev. J. K. Wilcox, (Liberian,) Rev. A. Crummell, Rev. E. W. Stokes, Rev. A. F. Russell, (Liberians,) residing in the Missionary District, but not at present connected with the mission, Rev. C. F. Jones, native deacon. Female Missionaries:—Mrs. Payne, Mrs. Hoffman, Miss E. E. Griswold, Miss M. Scott, Miss L. S. Davis, (foreign.) Teachers:—Mr. W. White, Mr. James Monger, Mr. Samuel Ferguson, (Liberian.) Native catechists and teachers, twenty. Communicants, (Liberian,) one hundred and eighty-eight; native, one hundred and sixty-one; total, three hundred and forty-nine. Whole number of Communicants from the beginning of the mission, about six hundred. Sunday-school scholars, (Liberian,) two hundred and twelve; native, four hundred and forty-five; total, six hundred and fifty-seven. Day-scholars, (Liberian,) one hundred and forty-five; native, seventy-three; total, two hundred and eighteen. Boarding scholars—Liberians, twenty-four; native, one hundred and eight; total, one hundred and thirty-two.

*Contributions* of St. Mark's Church, (returns imperfect;) missionary contributions, \$65.34; Sunday-school, \$84.84; for church expenses, \$95.24; alms, \$69.48; total, \$314.90. Cavalla missionary contributions, \$424; alms, \$43.82; total, \$468.16. Add contributions from St. Mark's, \$783.06. (Contributions in other churches and stations not reported.)

—ooo—

## INAUGURAL ADDRESS OF PRESIDENT WARNER.

FELLOW CITIZENS,—I congratulate you on the signal favor of a kind Providence which has permitted you to come together to day. I am happy to meet you. For what I shall express to you at this time, I ask your candid consideration, connected with your own experience, our present circumstances, and the peculiarities of the country. Another short period in the annals of our nation is finished, we are now upon the threshold of another period which is to extend forward two years from this day. Whatever may be the fortune that shall fall to us during its course, it should be received or met in a spirit corresponding to its nature. If it should be good, we should receive it with emotions of gratitude; if adverse to our expectations and desires, we should meet it with stout and resolute hearts to endure it.

\* Since deceased.



Brief indeed is the space between the beginning and end of this new Presidential term: and yet within it, there may occur events such as for their importance to and effect upon the whole inhabited world, have never been experienced in the history of man. But whether there be any such events or not, until some occurrence takes place to prevent us, we should continue with unabated energy and moral courage, to prosecute the mission upon which we are in this country.

**THE MOTIVE TO PROGRESS.**—The progress which we have thus far made in opening up the country, and introducing and disseminating civilization among the aboriginal tribes in contact with us; in instructing them in the christian religion, and teaching them the art of husbanding their time and expending their energies to a greater profit—should be regarded by us, not as great and brilliant achievements, but only so many initiatory steps in the great enterprise before us. This progress should be continued; every step we take in it should be onward and upward: the object aimed at should be the elevation of the negro race to its highest attainable point of improvement and excellence. Although we are feeble, we have fully succeeded in suppressing along five hundred miles of our coast, the nefarious slave-trade. Places once depopulated by this traffic, are now thronged with happy men, women, and children, engaged in the peaceful pursuits of husbandry, and aspiring to a knowledge of the living and true God.

Having so very recently, in my annual message to the Legislature now in session in this city, made a statement of the condition of the country, embodying also a few suggestions for its present and future welfare,—and having on a former occasion like this, indicated to you the policy by which I intended to be guided in my administration of the affairs of the country, it is unnecessary for me to say much to you on those subjects at this time.

**EXPERIENCE AS PRESIDENT.**—I will however state briefly some of my experience in our affairs the two years I have been in office.

In entering upon my official duties two years ago, I found the finances of the country in a very depressed and still declining condition. There had been an immoderate expansion of paper currency notes, which had resulted in a severe monetary distress upon the whole country. The Treasury was embarrassed for funds to meet the numerous drafts made upon it. The Secretary of the Treasury, in order to arrive at a satisfactory understanding of the accounts in the office, was under the necessity of opening a set of new books in the department. As perplexing and discouraging as these things were to the new government, I cherished the hope that in twelve months the new Secretary of the Treasury would be able so to arrange everything as to produce harmony in the various monetary departments, liquidate the greater portion of the claims against the government, and confine, in the future, the disbursements within the receipts of the Treasury from all sources. But in this my hope was not realized; and in my annual message for December, 1864, I urged upon the Legislature the necessity there was for vigorous retrenchment in every department of the government, informing them at the same

time that the financial ability of the country was inadequate to the various enterprises in which it was engaged. By the appropriations of money for various purposes being considerably greater than the means at command, and the Treasury, notwithstanding being regularly and persistently drafted on for the appropriations—without sufficient money to meet the drafts, the government experienced a money pressure which was exceedingly embarrassing, and which affected its credit very unfavorably. At present, however, the tone of the Treasury is a little more healthy, and by judicious management on the part of the chief of the financial department and patience on your part, fellow citizens, the former easy circumstances of the Treasury may soon be restored.

But as a necessary measure to bring about these easy circumstances to the Treasury, there is required to be enacted and rigidly enforced, an Excise Tax Law. There are numerous sources in the country whence internal revenue could be derived through the operations of such a law. Every establishment, whatever may be its character carrying on a business for profit or gain, should pay a regular tax. It should be the same with regard to all persons quarrying stone on, as well as to those cutting timber from the public lands.

We must be willing, fellow-citizens, to contribute something ourselves to support the government, and not rely for that support wholly upon the revenue derived from importations from abroad. These are too uncertain; and if they were otherwise, we should nevertheless educate ourselves to the habit of regarding ourselves as the only legitimate source, to which we should look for relief in times of our distresses in a pecuniary point of view. And that we may better succeed in this respect, we should not only study and speak about Political Economy, but we should adopt its principles and practice them in our lives.

During the two years past, my mind has undergone no change in reference to the several subjects which, at the beginning of that time, I presented to you as entitled to, and demanding the attention of the government and people of the Republic. Those subjects were, Internal Improvements, Education, and the Native Tribes—subjects which are ever before my mind, and which shall continue to have my practical attention so long and so far as it shall be in my power to give it.

PEACE WITH THE NATIVES.—While we cannot felicitate ourselves on the erection in our Republic of any of those stupendous piles of masonry,—the pride and idol of the countries in which they do exist, nor any of those imposing edifices of architectural carpentry, striking their beholders with breathless admiration and wonder; while there careers not through any part of this vast country, the railroad car, nor flying on the wings of lightning, the telegraphic dispatch, still to the candid and unprejudiced observer, having a knowledge of our history, very many other encouraging indications of prosperity and an ultimate and glorious success for Liberia are seen in every county and settlement of the Republic. I am gratified in stating to you that, within the last

six months the Government has received from many of the once disaffected chiefs along the coast, and in the interior, the strongest written expressions of friendship and unreserved loyalty to the Republic. From the most turbulent and defiant of them, Prince Boyer, of Tradetown, the Government received a communication a week since, in which he expresses a deep regret for his past bad conduct, and asks to be forgiven. The petty wars carried on among themselves will cease, so soon as we shall be able to afford them sufficient remunerative employment, to divert their attention from those ruinous and bloody struggles for ascendancy.

**EDUCATION.**—The Educational interest of the country is receiving a greater share of public concern than at any time before. To all human enterprises, there is a beginning. This, in some cases may comprehend but a day; in others a year or a score of years, just in proportion as the thing engaged in is small or great, and in exact ratio to the means employed, and the effectiveness of those means.

**CAUSES FOR ENCOURAGEMENT.**—We are, although of forty years' existence, but beginning—only laying the foundation of empire. We should therefore exert ourselves, and faithfully improve every opportunity afforded us for doing this. As a substitute for our repinings at the tardy progress of our work, and the despondent feelings which the occasional difficulties we encounter produce in us, we should paint upon our hearts, the brightest prospects of future benefits as accruing to us from present labor and self-denial. This will lighten our toil, and soften the rigors of our labor. It will endue us with patience, and inspire a resolution to contend with difficulties until they are either removed or overcome. But our hardest labor and severest toil must signally fail to secure to us the advantages aimed at, if they be not regulated by just rules.

**FOREIGN AID.**—That selfishness shall not be one of the great drawbacks to our prosperity and growth, we should, upon such conditions as will not destroy our national identity or our independence, invite into the country foreign capital and skill, and thereby secure to ourselves such appliances and facilities as are required for the development of our exhaustless resources.

**OPPORTUNITIES AND DESTINY.**—If, fellow citizens, we will but compel ourselves to an honest and grateful consideration of the golden advantages lying before and around us; duly prize the many blessings, religious, political and social, within our reach, the signal favors we have already enjoyed in having been permitted by a kind Providence to persevere through our colonial days, and to progress thus far in a national career, amidst a hostile heathen population, and in spite of numerous annoyances experienced occasionally from the slave-trader, and from others of high pretensions,—we shall not fail to see in all this, a hand Divine, tracing out for us a happy destiny. Having no reason to doubt the righteousness of the work in which we are engaged, and being fully persuaded that we are here to fulfil a most noble

and gracious purpose, with diligent hands let us perform that work and honorably fulfil that purpose, with resolute hearts and willing feet, let us go up and possess the goodly land before us.

But we should remember that these choice blessings will not be continued to us, unless there should be on our part a proper appreciation both of the source whence they emanate, and the medium through which they come to us. You have a government—a government founded, I trust, in righteousness, the only safety valve which any government desiring permanency and great duration can have; for it secures to it the enjoyment of political and religious liberties in a more eminent degree, than any thing of man's invention. It is your duty, therefore, to uphold and strengthen that government, and practice that righteousness. You should use your best endeavors to have your government held in honorable estimation by the good and great men of every other government.

**LEGAL RESTRAINT.**—Were we not a very young as well as a feeble people, destitute of many of the advantages enjoyed by older countries—our government yet wanting that settledness and regularity acquired only by protracted existence and practical experience, this somewhat patriarchal address would be inappropriate to the occasion and out of place as a national public document.

The oldest and best regulated governments cannot without detriment to their tranquility and even endangering their existence, slacken those restraints so necessary to their well-being, and which hold in abeyance those malignant and perverse propensities of man, which are ever in opposition to religion, morality and truth. And every government should promptly censure or punish every public delinquency or offense of its citizens that has a deleterious or dangerous bearing upon the morals, liberties and lives of the community; and not suffer to exist and propagate any of those elements of discord and disorder which, not having been timely checked, have grown into rank rebellion and rent asunder some of the most compact governments that have ever existed.

**PARTY SPIRIT REBUKED.**—We should see to it, fellow citizens, that jealousies and party strife, which are now becoming, I fear, too rampant among ourselves do not produce in the body politic a dangerous gangrene which will vitiate and destroy all those healthy properties upon which depend so especially the harmony and well being of all its parts.

Party spirit, when controlled by reason and confined within proper bounds, and is liberal, is no hindrance to our national growth and political improvement, but is rather promotive of them. It renders us more vigilant and reflective, stimulates us to a virtuous emulation, and inspires each party with an ardent desire to arrive at the best method for securing "the greatest good to the greatest number." Improperly conducted, it tends to social disintegration, and disunion in sentiment and action on the very subjects upon which we should be most united. It deprives the

government, through the false representations of its votaries, of the good counsel of many of its wise and eminent citizens.

**FOREIGN TRADE.**—I come now to make an observation respecting the traffic between this and other countries. Its operations are against us. The balance of power in this particular interest of the country is in the hands of foreigners. This must necessarily and unalterably remain so, so long as we remain non-producing people of such articles of trade as we could produce, and as other countries would receive from us in exchange for their commodities; and so long also as we allow ourselves to be bound by an imaginary necessity of procuring our commonest supplies from those other countries. I must insist that, if there were a proper division of labor among us, and that labor regularly and systematically performed, there would be a happy thrift in our communities and greater contentment among the people.

**IMMIGRATION.**—The tide of immigration, for some time at rest, has again commenced to set in upon our shores. As it flows in and spreads itself, there should be a deposition by it, in our forests, of seeds of good active husbandry, that will produce in the proper time a rich and abundant harvest.

**EVENTS OF DEEP SIGNIFICANCE.**—In connection with this, I cannot well forbear observing that, doubtless, to all of us there seems still to remain attached to the founding of the American Colonization Society, a significance which we may not hope fully to comprehend until there shall have been a complete consummation of all human enterprises, plans and schemes.

It is seen partly in the almost miraculous escape, from those sad and distressing disasters at sea, which have overtaken and hurried to

“The dark unfathomed caves of Ocean,”

hundreds of ships and their despairing crews, of the one hundred and twenty-five or thirty vessels returning to these shores from the “house of bondage,” thousands of the exiled children of Africa through the long and weary course of forty-five years. It is seen partly in the reported speeches of many in foreign countries, asserting that Liberia is now, more than ever, being looked to both by white and black men, once among the most virulent opposers to African Colonization, as the place above all others the most favorable to the development of the negro character, and to testing his susceptibility of acquiring and exhibiting all those virtues and qualities which compose the ornaments of highly intelligent and enlightened man, and which render him capable of enjoying, in the highest sense, the end of his creation. There is a significance also in our tardy growth, as a nation; in the difficulties we encounter; in the jealousies we experience from without, and the spirited political debates carried on by and among ourselves, all pointing, though not clearly seen by us, to a future good and an ultimate, glorious success to Liberia.

**ENLARGED EXERTIONS URGED.**—Neither we ourselves, then, nor the skeptical among our friends, nor the traducers both of ourselves and our novel enterprise, should in consequence of our seemingly unfavorable circumstances

and our present pecuniary embarrassed condition, too hastily predict for Liberia a signal and disgraceful failure. Unless a word has gone forth from the Great Arbiter of nations setting narrower bounds to the mental and physical condition of the negro race, than to the mental and physical abilities of all other races—or unless, having these abilities, we wilfully refuse to improve and employ them, and criminally choose to remain in a state of inactivity and morbid indifference to the part we should play in the great drama of life, we have no right to conclude that, as a race, we are inferior to all the other races, and that therefore, we may not hope, our greatest endeavors to that end notwithstanding, to be any better or higher either politically, religiously, or nationally than we are. Many of the circumstances, once forming formidable barriers to our progress and improvement, are now fast giving away, and we have encouragement to cherish the hope that soon the last one shall be removed, and leave us free to exert ourselves to the full measure of our powers. The country requires a higher order of inventive skill, a more ardent spirit of research, a love of vigorous investigation of those higher subjects, a knowledge of whose principles have wrought such wonderful improvements in the social, moral, religious and political condition of man, whenever it has had full play. These qualities are not peculiar to any one people, but are attainments common to all. If there be a will to do, the means are easy of access. Our present exceptional condition should be regarded as only temporary. We have it in our power to render it so. We can terminate it almost at pleasure. We can effect much more than we have done in making ourselves both less dependent on foreign aid in securing many of the commoner necessities of life, and in attaining a higher point of civilization and social enjoyment. But then we must lay stress on the trafficking, and more on the moral interest of the country; the discordant spirit of politics, must be changed into that of peaceful and moralizing husbandry.

It may be that we are expecting to fare better than others, and possibly we may be correct in our expectations; but are we adopting the proper means to realize our expectations? It is almost universally conceded that the country we possess is as profuse and prolific in its natural resources as any other country, and that its soil is as productive and will admit of as high a state of artificial improvement.

We should then, repudiate most seriously and religiously the erroneous opinions of some, that unaided from abroad, it would be impossible for us to sustain ourselves here. The extraneous assistance the country receives through the commercial intercourse it has with foreign countries, and the traffic it has with its aboriginies, should be an auxiliary, and not the prime motive power in our national operations; so that if either one or the other, or both, should be interrupted, such interruption should neither terminate our existence, nor place a very serious check upon our progress. To place our prosperity and ultimate success beyond failure from ordinary causes, it requires that we should carefully husband our time and judiciously expend

our energies. We should confidently and perseveringly believe that the decree, "In the sweat of thy brow shalt thou eat bread," has gone forth against every man, irrespective of his work or station, and is both peremptory and irrevocable, and that none can escape its conditions, or pass beyond its authority.

It only requires persevering industry on our part, properly directed, to remove many of the inconveniences under which we are laboring and raise ourselves to a state of comfort and competency. Each month, week—nay, each day of our time should produce and add something to the material wealth of the country. As the agriculturalist fells the forest to make way for the introduction of his bread seed, the mechanic following in his wake, should wrest the devoted timber from the devouring flame or destructive rot, and convert it into ships and other appliances and facilities for upbuilding and improving the country.

THE COAST TRADE.—Having recently succeeded in securing to ourselves advantages—the coast trade—which, until very lately, and for many years had been almost exclusively in the hands of foreigners, the demand for coasting vessels is immediate and urgent, and will continue so for several years hence. Shall we import these vessels from abroad and allow our own ship building timber to remain as it is, a dense forest, subserving no other purpose than as a covert for wild beasts, or, when used, only serving as fuel to kindle bonfires?

SHIP BUILDING.—Rude, indeed, the ships built here may be, but the building of them will be of two-fold advantage at least to the country. First the advantage of having the timber of the country utilised and made a profitable species of private and national wealth, and secondly, that of having the mechanical art of the country improved, and a knowledge of its principles and practices imparted to such of the youth of the country as should have a knowledge of these. If by having been trained to habits of industry and the civilized mode of *living and working*, we have not had inflicted upon us an injury, we should continue in those habits and pursue that mode, and use our best endeavors to achieve for ourselves a reputation and a name that shall be associated with most, if not all, of those good qualities for which the best and wealthiest governments stand renowned. The experiment we are now making concerns the entire negro race, and its success or failure will insure their success or their failure. The constant and friendly intercourse we have with foreign countries through various mediums, is favorable to the experiment, and should be allowed to produce its effects to their full measure. It should animate and encourage us to imitate those countries in undertaking and energetically prosecuting the boldest enterprises.

TAUNTS NOT TO BE HEEDED.—The uncharitable expressions uttered by those who take no interest in the negro race—that the race is incapable of self-government, that it possesses no inventive genius, and that it has not yet, and possibly never will achieve any thing great—should not in the least discourage or divert us from our purpose. The conclusion of such arguments

is simply this, viz: that the more light is thrown into a given space, the darker that space becomes. Let our motto be onward.

**SUPPORT SOLICITED.**—And now, fellow-citizens, I throw myself for a second time upon your friendly and patriotic support. This you promised me by your abundant, and by me, much appreciated suffrage of May last.

How far I shall be able to fulfill my solemn pledge to you, this day, to administer faithfully the laws of the Republic, and to observe with fidelity the high trust committed to my hands, I leave you to determine in the future. I feel, however, and past experience impels me to say, that after I shall have used my utmost endeavors to promote the various interests of the Republic, I shall neither escape the censure of some, nor come up fully to the high expectations of others.

In either case I shall be thought delinquent in some matter. Nevertheless these considerations shall have no effect in deterring me from using my greatest endeavors for the benefit of all. Owing to the sad imperfection of human knowledge and human judgment in this world of mutations and adventures, the actions of our fellow men are rigidly construed by us into what we suppose to be their intentions, however widely the two may really differ. This not unfrequently brings about results the most unhappy, as well as quite foreign to the expectations of either. I now, for a second time, ask your advice and sincere and candid counsel in all matters pertaining to the general welfare of our common country, when it shall appear to you that my own judgment and conduct with respect to these tend in a wrong direction.

**PROMISE OF BEST EFFORTS.**—And be assured, fellow-citizens, that, if in the course of these remarks I have been somewhat pointed in reference to our supineness, it has been done from the kindest and purest motives, and with a legitimate reference to the future; and so far as it shall be in my power, through the aid of such means as may be placed at my command, I will use my best efforts to promote both your prosperity and your happiness.

In conclusion, I thank you for the estimation you place upon my limited abilities, and the confidence you repose in me. These you have made known to me through the House of Representatives, in Legislature assembled, and demonstrated the same to the world by your direct act of May last.

May a kind Providence control and direct all our affairs, private and public, to His own glory and to the lasting good of this infant Republic!

*January 1, 1866.*

D. B. WARNER.

—000—

From the *Canandaigua*, (N. Y.) Messenger.

## VOYAGE TO LIBERIA.

We have just received an interesting letter from our old friend and former fellow-citizen, Henry W. Johnson, Esq., now of Monrovia, Republic of Liberia, Africa. His old neighbors and friends will be gratified to learn that Mr. Johnson and family are well and



highly pleased in their new home. He has entered into co-partnership with a Mr. Hilton, a leading lawyer of that city, for the practice of his profession, and we are glad to chronicle the fact that, so far as we are able to judge, his prospects for usefulness and eminence are very flattering. Mr. Johnson possesses qualifications that fit him for almost any position, and we shall be disappointed if his countrymen in Liberia don't call them into requisition at no distant day. He writes an excellent letter, and it will be read with much interest in this section, where he is well known :

---

LETTER FROM MR. H. W. JOHNSON, JR.

MONROVIA, REPUBLIC OF LIBERIA, August 2nd, 1865.

J. J. MATTISON, Esq :—

*Dear Sir*:—Availing myself of your kind invitation to write to you occasionally, concerning the government and people of Liberia, their progress and present state, and future prospects, &c., I embrace this opportunity to send you a few lines upon this subject.

We left our dear old home, in Canandaigua, on Friday morning, May 26th, for the city of New York, from which place we expected to sail in a few days for Africa. It was a beautiful morning, the air was soft and balmy, and not a cloud was seen in the heavens. After an all-day's ride, we reached the city of New York, about eleven o'clock P. M. without any serious accident. Saturday, June 3rd.—Accompanied by many old friends and new acquaintances, we left our boarding house, No. 41 Broome Street, for Pier No. 26 East River, to embark for Liberia. There were twenty-three persons on board, including captain and crew ; among whom were Rev. J. W. C. Duerr, wife and two little children, bound for Cape Palmas ; Miss Alice Douglas, connected with some of the *first families* of Monrovia, who had been visiting her old friends in America ; Mr. Walker, a young man from Pennsylvania, and my own family, consisting of my wife, four daughters and myself. Among the crew were three native Africans from Liberia, who accompanied the captain home to America, on his last voyage from Africa. Towed by a steam tug, we left the wharf about 11 o'clock A. M., and moved gracefully down East River, toward the blue waters of the broad Atlantic.

Nothing of much importance happened during our voyage. Of course all were sea-sick. This being over, we were quite well the remainder of the journey. We saw about all the interesting sights usually witnessed at sea. A magnificent sun-rise, beautiful and glowing sun-sets, moonlight nights, starry heavens, scenes beautiful beyond all description, and which no length of time will cause to fade from my mind. We also saw the whale, black fish, and other monsters that infest "the deep." The first twelve days

we averaged about two hundred and twenty miles per day. After this we had a calm for about one week. One day (twenty-four hours) we only made fourteen miles! We had no very rough weather—only three stormy days and nights during the whole journey. We had preaching every Sunday by the Rev. J. W. C. Duerr.

Sunday, the 9th of July, "Fore Top" was sent aloft to look out for land. About two o'clock p. m., all were electrified with the stentorian voice of "Fore Top" crying out, "Land! Ho, Land!!" Every one sprang as if lifted up by some unseen hand! All rushed upon deck. It was a moment of the most intense excitement. It was our first sight of Africa. It was Cape Mount, the highest point of land on the Liberian Coast, and at the rate we were going about two hours sail from Monrovia. The day was very squally, as is usually the case on this coast at this season of the year. Onward however, the vessel went with lightning speed toward its place of destination. About four o'clock p. m. we saw little specks upon the sea, and skipping over the waves, which some of us mistook for some of the monsters that infest "the sea," but soon we discovered they were the long, sharp canoes of the Kroomen, hastening from the shore to offer their services to those on board the ship. The race between them was the most exciting scene I ever witnessed. It was a tremendous struggle; although our vessel was going at the rate of twelve knots an hour, they jumped out of their canoes and ran up the sides of the ship like squirrels up a tree! It is really astonishing the dexterity of these men in their little boats, and in the water; two canoes were upset and four men were precipitated into the sea. Two sprang from the water and caught the ropes of the ship and lifted themselves upon the deck. The other two clung to their boats, turned them right side up, jumped in and acted as if nothing had happened to them.

Monday, July 10th, Hon. H. W. Dennis, having sent boats for my family and their baggage and freight, we bade adieu to the "Thomas Pope," and landed with safety upon the shores of "*ill-fated Africa*," after a pleasant voyage of thirty-six days. The day was bright and beautiful. So far Heaven has favored us. We have been treated with great kindness and hospitality by every one.

Every day I am more favorably impressed with Africa. This is the winter season of this climate. What must summer be? Most all their choicest fruit trees bear twice a year. This is not the fruit season, but here we are surrounded with oranges, pine-apples, limes, lemons, plantains, &c., green corn, cabbages, and sweet potatoes, and many other vegetables indigenous to this climate. And yet this is winter. The great fruit season will begin again in September, when their choicest fruits and vegetables will be ripe again; such as the guavas, bananas, citrons, mango plums, pears, tamarinds, &c.; fruits far more delicious than the orange and

pine apple. From September to December, Africa is said to be in bloom. Ex-President Roberts, who has travelled extensively in Europe, America, and the West Indies, says he has never seen any country that can compare with Africa.

Monrovia is beautifully situated on Cape Mesurado, and reminds one of Staten Island. It is just three miles square—the streets all wide and straight, and running at right angles. Those running from east to west, extend from Mesurado Bay to the Mesurado River. Those running north and south, extend from the Bay to the Ocean. The air is cool and salubrious. The temperature very even. The coolest weather has been 66, the warmest 80. The days and nights are of equal length. The sun rises and sets here at six o'clock. I am informed that it varies but little during the whole year. The most beautiful flowers are in full bloom here during the whole year. Oh, what a glorious country is Africa! "*A day, an hour, of virtuous liberty here, is worth a whole eternity of bondage in America!*"

With a kind regard for, and heartfelt gratitude to all my old friends in Canandaigua, I remain, yours truly,

H. W. JOHNSON, JR.

—ooo—

### THE ASHMUN INSTITUTE.

The applications for admission, and the necessity for larger accommodations in every feature of the work of educating colored men as teachers and preachers, have so pressed themselves upon the Trustees of the Ashmun Institute, at Oxford, Chester Co., Penn., that they felt constrained to make provision for the enlarged sphere that has opened before them. Trusting in the Divine hand, they have erected a commodious building of brick, sixty feet square, and four stories high, which, it is hoped, will be completed in time to be occupied the 1st of September, 1866.

The enterprise has assumed much greater importance and larger proportions than were originally contemplated, and therefore it was felt desirable that the management of the Institution should devolve upon a greater number. In order to meet this, and to give an unquestioned catholicity to the character of the enterprise, an amendment has been secured to the original charter, by which the Legislature of Pennsylvania authorizes the accumulation of an endowment, the change of the title to THE LINCOLN UNIVERSITY, the power to confer literary degrees, and the increase of the trusteeship from nine to twenty-one. Forty students are now in actual attendance.

## LEAF FROM "REMINISCENCES OF LIBERIA."

NO. VIII.

## GOTORAH—THE CANNIBAL CHIEF.

The people of Liberia well deserve their noble inheritance. "They fought to win the prize." It cannot be said of them that they entered into other men's labors, or that they came into possession of the rich and beautiful country which is emphatically their own, without hard and fearful contests, cruel and bloody wars. From the days and scenes of Sherbro, the terrible conflict on Mesurado heights, when the immortal ASHMUN repulsed hundreds of savages with a handful of iron-hearted pioneers, down to the frightful massacres at Sinoe in 1856, the Liberians have had to fight their way through.

It was in the year 1839, when the colony was as yet but feeble, and the last white Governor was presiding—the late THOMAS BUCHANAN—that rumors of wars with the natives began again to sound in our ears. Repeated trespasses had been committed by portions of the Dey tribe on the people of Liberia, settled sparsely as they were, on the banks of the St. Paul river. The Governor had examined into all these, held "palavers," settled difficulties, awarded justice, and hoped that a permanent peace would yet be established between his people and their Aboriginal neighbors. But not so.

The Chief who was the main instigator of these encroachments on the Liberians was *Gaatoombah*, a noted war-man and consummate hypocrite, who could kiss and stab at the same time. He was determined to perpetrate a destructive *raid*, as it would be called in this country and in these latter days, upon his civilized brethren in the colony. But the old fellow had no idea of going to war himself, in his own person, but hiring a notable Cannibal, the terror of the whole country, to "carry the war" for him. This man, no mean representative of the genus *Anthropophagi*, was a member of the Boozee tribe from the far interior. He was as hideous a looking specimen of our common humanity as mortal eyes ever beheld, and it was impossible to look on his countenance without feeling that it seemed to say "I want to eat you."

*Gotorah* had been to Monrovia with a small retinue of his followers in times of peace, and an incident is said to have occurred quite in keeping with his beastly propensity. Its truthfulness how-

ever, the writer does not vouch for, not being an eye or ear witness. The cannibal Chief had called on Governor Buchanan—been received kindly—talked over some “palavers”—made great profession of friendship for the “Merica people”—and then closing the interview—said he was hungry, and coolly asked which of the young people, the boys or girls in the multitude before the Government house, Mr. Buchanan would order to be killed for his dinner!

Indications of hostilities continued, and it was proposed to send in Commissioners to treat with the native chiefs and head men. A fine young man, named John Wilson, eldest son of the late Rev. B. R. Wilson, was selected as interpreter and went with the party. The commissioners drew near the town—strongly barricaded as it was, and Wilson with a flag of truce approached to hold converse. They basely fired on the party, and killed, and it may be ate, the body of that promising youth. He was never seen—never heard from, and a widowed and aged mother mourns to this day the loss of her first born.

This emboldened the natives, and not knowing how to discriminate between the Missionaries and their Societies, and the Government and people of Liberia, an attack was planned on Heddington, our native Station. Despite their efforts to conceal their design, it leaked out, and the colored missionary and two or three men on the place procured arms and ammunition for self-defense.

Gotorah at the head of several hundred savages, with some women to wait on him and *cook the Missionary*, for which purpose a large iron pot was carried, made the attack at midnight on the little mission family at Heddington. A colonist, one ZION HARRIS, a brave and noble man employed as our carpenter, took charge of the two or three native Christians who helped to fight. The slugs and balls flew thick and fast against the mission house—but did little execution. The boys of the school would load the muskets, and Harris and his men fire from an upper window in rapid succession upon the host below, every shot telling most fearfully. The fight was a terrible one, but a crisis at last arrived. The infuriated natives broke down the picket fence, surrounding the house and garden and rushed into the very door yard. Harris had expended all his ammunition. Not a cartridge was left. He ran down stairs and stood at the door, crying out “give me an axe, boys; give me an axe.”

But something better was at hand. A native brother, Charles Baker, had been mortally wounded, had left his loaded gun by the door and gone up to die. Harris seized that gun, and just then the cannibal Chief, yelling to his men to follow and enter the house, received its contents in his breast and fell. This decided the day. The foe became panic struck, and fled in the utmost confusion, and Harris to make sure worke of his conquest and as a terror to the natives all around, like David of old, cut off the head of *Gotorah*, the cannibal Chief.

The natives were soon severely chastised. Governor Buchanan leading himself a noble little regiment of Liberians, attacked Gaatoombah's town, burned it to ashes, and put the inhabitants to flight. In all subsequent attempts of a hostile nature, the natives have learned that the people of Liberia are fully able to keep possession of their well-earned inheritance.

NASHVILLE, TENN., June 5, 1866.

S.

—000—

### LETTERS FROM LIBERIA.

The trader Thomas Pope arrived at New York, June 1, after a passage of forty-one days from Monrovia, laden with Liberia coffee, sugar, &c., and the following named passengers:—Rt. Rev. John Payne, D. D., Mrs. Martha Payne, Miss Grace Hoffman, Rev. John W. Roberts, Mr. B. V. R. James, Mr. Colson M. Waring, Mrs. Martha Waring, Mrs. A. Williams, Clarence Howard, Mr. Jesse Sharp, and Mr. F. W. Nelson.

Hon. Abraham Hanson, Commissioner and Consul General from the Government of the United States to Liberia, arrived at Monrovia, via England, April 21.

The intelligence received, is in general, highly encouraging. We have room only to present letters from two of the "freedmen" who removed last fall from Lynchburg, Va. These convey the sad particulars of the death, produced by over exertion and anxiety for the benefit and comfort of others, of the originator and leader of the party, Mr. John McNuckles: one of the most intelligent, capable and worthy men that ever landed in Liberia, an honor to any race or nation.

## FROM MR. WOODSON McNUCKLES.

CARYSBURG, LIBERIA, April 21, 1866.

DEAR SIR,—I regret that in this my first letter to you, I should have to communicate the death of my dear brother, John McNuckles, the leader in this emigration. He was taken sick on the 9th, and died on the 18th inst., with lung fever. His death is deeply lamented by the whole Company—for he was much attached to all of them: and he had their confidence and sympathy. During his illness every attention was paid to him. His bed-side was watched day and night—but the disease baffled all skill and attention.

My brother had already made choice of the site of our settlement well pleasing to the entire Company. Some were building and others preparing to build: some planting and others making ready to plant, and in the very midst of his labors he was cut off. A gloom seemed to overspread us, and how could it be otherwise? But we are getting straight again, and the work going on. Don't let his death slacken your exertions for another emigration from our district. If our folks in America had a correct idea of this country and the advantages that would in time accrue to them by coming, nothing would stop them from emigrating here. It is true we are poor; we came to the country poor, but by labor and perseverance we can soon better our condition. Our settlement occupies a beautiful locality, and I pray you use your efforts to have it built up. Connected with it is every advantage for building purposes: timber plentiful: fine saw mill seats, &c. One of brother's purposes, had he been spared to go back, was to get a saw and fixtures. He had made arrangements to return with Capt. Alexander, but ere the time arrived for him to sail, he was no more.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,

WOODSON McNUCKLES.

## FROM MR. WILLIAM BANKS.

CARYSBURG, LIBERIA, April 22, 1866.

DEAR SIR:—It affords me pleasure to inform you of our safe arrival in Liberia and location at Carysburg. I am much pleased with the country, and as far as I have been able to observe, consider it a delightful place. It is true, things are not altogether as they are at home, or as I would like to see them. But a stranger oftentimes looks for and expects to find things in a strange land that he would not and could not find at his own home. Enough to say I am pleased with the country and desire you to use your best efforts to encourage emigration from our district. Some of our number have died, and I cannot altogether attribute their deaths to the climate. Among these is John McNuckles. He died on the 18th inst., after a short illness, of lung fever. He was a good, an industrious and enterprising man, a fine leader and worthy citizen and gentleman. His death is a great loss to our Company. We expected much from him, and had he lived, we would not have been disappointed. But God disposes all things and what He does is right.

He was preparing to leave for America to get up another emigration and attend to matters for the benefit of the present Company, and ere the time arrived he was no more. The Lord's will be done.

The site our leader made choice of for our settlement is on Zodah's Creek, a mile or two from Carysburg. I think it cannot be surpassed for beauty—fine timber, best of soil, and mill seat unsurpassed—a thing we did not expect to find here. The Company are anxious to erect a mill. The woodwork can be done here, but we want a saw and saw-mill fixtures. There are five mechanics of us, viz: William Banks, Woodson McNuckles, Bucyrus Copeland, Addison Banks and George Wheaton. We would be glad if you would supply us with the fixtures of the mill we want to erect. The saw must be an up and down one, and we need six bars of iron each an inch thick. And allow us such time as you think to pay for it. We are planting and some building—some six or seven houses are up—some eating potatoes they planted since they have been here. In fine, our people are doing all they can.

Respectfully yours, &c.,

WILLIAM BANKS.

— o o o —

### MONROVIA MADE A STOPPING PLACE.

A change has been made in the arrangements of the African Steam Ship Company, which has long been sought for by influential parties, and which cannot but prove of great convenience to the authorities and people of Monrovia. Under the new contract of the Company with the British Government, which commences in October next, the former are to land the mails at Monrovia, the capital of Liberia.

This change is likely, for a time at least, to direct more Liberian commerce to England. But if our merchants cannot or will not enter this open door by some combined effort, let us rejoice that the motives to industry are to be supplied. The United States is the natural channel for the trade of Western Africa. What is needed to retain and develop it is a regular, reliable and expeditious medium of communication and transportation of goods and passengers, independent of any other nation.

— o o o —

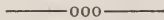
### DEATH OF TWO VICE PRESIDENTS.

The earthly career of LIEUT. GEN. WINFIELD SCOTT was closed by death on the morning of Tuesday, May 29. Born near Petersburg, Virginia, June 13, 1786, he spent some time at William and Mary



College, and was admitted to the bar in 1806. Entering the army in 1808, as captain of artillery, fifty-eight years of his eventful life were spent in the service of his country. His biography is a history of the nation he loved and served during its period of greatest glory. In this national bereavement the American Colonization Society has cause for grief. He was long an honored Vice President and decided friend.

WILLIAM WINSTON SEATON, Esq., for about half a century one of the editors of the National Intelligencer, died at his residence in Washington, D. C., June 16. Born in King William County, Virginia, January 11, 1785, and receiving a liberal education, he embarked, at the age of eighteen, in journalism. His name will always be associated with the early days and eminent men of the Republic. His personal appearance, the geniality and warmth of his disposition, his unceasing kindness of heart, all that goes to make up a good and lovely man, were not only characteristics, but were speaking and visible features of his entire life. For many years a member of the Executive Committee, and more recently a Vice President of the American Colonization Society, it ever enjoyed his confidence and regard, and received the powerful patronage of his brilliant pen and influential journal.



### THE WORK AND THE COST.

We present, in another column, tables showing the number of emigrants sent to Liberia by the Colonization Society, and the annual receipts during the forty-nine years of its existence. The latter fully explains itself; to the former much might be added in elucidation of the results. It is proper to remark in general that six hundred miles of coast have been purchased and rescued from the ravages of the slave-trade, with all its terrors and abominations; there has been laid the foundations of Christian empire in benighted Africa, and the habitations of cruelty and wretchedness are being transformed into the abodes of peace, joy and happiness.

The gratitude of a thousand families saved from slavery, and five thousand victims snatched from the horrors of the "middle passage," and made happy and comfortable; are singing the praises of its beneficence to the world.

Table of Emigrants settled in Liberia by the American Colonization Society.

CONTINUED FROM THE AFRICAN REPOSITORY, PAGE 115, (APRIL,) 1860.

No.	Names of Vessels.	Date of Sailing.	Mass.	R. I.	Conn.	N. Y.	N. J.	Penn.	Del.	Md.	D. C.	Va.	N. C.	S. C.	Geo.	Ala.	Miss.	La.	Texas.	Tenn.	Ky.	Ohio.	Ind.	Ill.	Mo.	Iowa.	Wis.	Ind. T.	Barbados.	Total.	Years.
126	Brought forward,	.....	54	36	46	246	35	218	5	554	104	3518	1354	433	1061	105	536	309	16	718	638	55	81	38	83	3	..	8	.....	.....	10,276
127	Mendi .....	Apr. '60	..	..	..	8	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	8
128	M. C. Stevens...	May, '60	1	..	1	..	39	..	..	4	1	42	..	26	81	..	15	..	..	8	1	..	..	7	..	2	..	..	..	228	
128	M. C. Stevens...	Nov. '60	..	..	5	..	..	32	..	..	..	..	17	..	5	..	..	..	..	..	2	1	..	11	..	..	7	..	..	80	
129	Edward .....	Apr. '61	..	..	..	7	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	7	
130	Teresa Bandell..	July, '61	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	1	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	1	
131	Justice Story...	Aug. '61	1	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	1	
132	John H. Jones...	Nov. '61	..	..	1	1	6	12	4	12	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	5	..	..	..	..	..	..	42	
133	Greyhound .....	Dec. '61	..	..	..	4	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	4	
134	Justina.....	Jan. '62	..	..	..	..	3	2	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	13	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	18	
135	M. C. Stevens...	Nov. '62	1	..	2	11	15	5	..	10	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	1	..	2	..	..	..	..	..	..	47	
136	M. C. Stevens...	May, '63	..	..	..	4	18	..	..	..	4	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	26	
157	Thomas Pope...	Jan. '64	2	..	..	7	..	5	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	4	..	..	..	..	..	18	
138	Thomas Pope...	Sept. '64	..	..	..	..	..	5	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	5	
139	Greyhound .....	Jan. '65	..	..	..	1	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	1	
140	M. A. Benson...	Feb. '65	1	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	1	
141	Cora.....	Apr. '65	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	346	
142	Thomas Pope...	Jul'e, '65	..	..	..	6	..	1	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	7	
143	H. P. Russell...	Nov. '65	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	172	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	172	
Totals.....		.....	60	36	55	295	77	319	9	580	109	3732	1371	460	1147	105	551	309	16	726	675	56	83	65	83	5	7	8	.....	.....	11,288

## RECAPITULATION.

New Hampshire.....	1
Massachusetts.....	60
Rhode Island.....	36
Connecticut.....	55
New York.....	295
New Jersey.....	77
Pennsylvania.....	319
Delaware.....	9
Maryland.....	580
District of Columbia	109
Virginia.....	3732
North Carolina.....	1371
South Carolina.....	460
Georgia.....	1147
Alabama.....	105
Mississippi.....	551
Louisiana.....	309
Texas.....	16
Tennessee.....	726
Kentucky.....	675
Ohio.....	56
Indiana.....	83
Illinois.....	65
Michigan.....	1
Missouri.....	83
Iowa.....	5
Wisconsin.....	7
California.....	1
Indian Territory.....	8
Barbados.....	346
Total.....	11,288

Number born free...	4501
Purchased their freedom.....	344
Emancipated to go to Liberia.....	5957
"Freedmen".....	172
From Barbados, W.I.	346
Unknown.....	68
Total.....	11,288

Number of Liberated Africans sent to Liberia by the Government of the United States—not embraced in the foregoing table—5722.

NOTE—The foregoing does not include the emigrants (about 1000) that have been settled at "Maryland in Liberia" by the Maryland State Colonization Society.

## COST OF AFRICAN COLONIZATION.

The following table will show the annual receipts of the American Colonization Society from its organization to the present time:

Years.	Receipts.
1817-9.....	\$14,031 50
1820-2.....	5,627 66
1823.....	4,758 22
1824.....	4,379 89
1825.....	10,125 85
1826.....	14,779 24
1827.....	13,294 94
1828.....	13,458 17
1829.....	20,295 61
1830.....	26,683 41
1831.....	32,101 58
1832.....	43,065 08
1833.....	37,242 46
1834.....	22,984 30
1835.....	36,661 49
1836.....	33,096 88
1837.....	25,558 14
1838.....	10,947 41
1839.....	51,498 36
1840.....	56,985 62
1841.....	42,443 68
1842.....	32,898 88
1843.....	36,093 94
1844.....	33,640 39
1845.....	56,458 60
1846.....	39,900 03
1847.....	29,472 84
1848.....	49,845 91
1849.....	50,332 84
1850.....	64,973 71
1851.....	97,443 77
1852.....	86,775 74
1853.....	82,458 25
1854.....	65,433 93
1855.....	55,276 89
1856.....	81,384 41
1857.....	97,384 84
1858.....	61,820 19
1859.....	160,303 23
1860.....	104,546 92
1861.....	75,470 74
1862.....	46,208 46
1863.....	50,900 36
1864.....	79,454 70
1865.....	23,633 37
	\$2,082,132 63

The Maryland State Society received since its organization.....	\$309,759 33
The N. Y. State and Pa. Society, during their independent condition, prior to 1840, received	95,640 00
The Mississippi Society during its independent operations received...	12,000 00
Making a total, to January 1, 1866.....	\$2,499,531 96

## Receipts of the American Colonization Society,

From the 20th of May, to the 20th of June, 1866.

## NEW HAMPSHIRE.

By Rev. Franklin Butler, (\$25.)  
*Concord*—Joseph B. Walker,  
 N. G. Upham, ea. \$5. Ira  
 A. Eastman, C. Minot, F.  
 N. Fiske, Mrs. R. Davis, S.  
 G. Lane, ea. \$2. A. Fletch-  
 er, Dr. E. Carter, Rev. Dr.  
 Stone, Rev. H. E. Parker.  
 L. D. Stevens, ea. \$1—in  
 part annual collection..... \$25 00

## VERMONT.

By Rev. Franklin Butler, (\$35.)  
*Windsor*—Henry Wardner, L.  
 C. White, S. R. Stocker,  
 Hiram Harlow, Carlos Cool-  
 idge, Friend, ea. \$5. S.  
 W. King, \$4. Zimri Kim-  
 ball, \$1; in part annual col. 35 00

## CONNECTICUT.

By Rev. J. R. Miller, (\$120.45.)  
*New Britain*—Oliver Stanley,  
*Windsor*—Mrs. S. A. Tuttle.  
 \$5. Miss Olivia Pierson.  
 Thaddeus Mather, ea. \$2.  
 Miss S. A. Loomis, \$1..... 10 00  
*Centreville*—Rev. C. W. Ever-  
 est ..... 15 00  
*Mt. Carmel*—Dea. Marcus  
 Goodyear, Horace Good-  
 year, ea. \$1. Dea Willis  
 Goodyear, \$2..... 4 00  
*Cheshire*—Mrs. E. A. Bull, J.  
 L. Foot, E. A. Cornwall,  
 ea. \$5. Mrs. A. H. Doolit-  
 tle, \$3. B. Ives, \$2. Miss  
 Sarah Low, \$1.75. S. J.  
 Horton, \$1. Cash, 70c..... 23 45  
*Southington*—Henry Lowrey,  
 Friend, ea. \$5. Dr. F. A.  
 Hart, \$1..... 11 00  
*Glastenbury*—James B. Wil-  
 liams, \$10. Dea. George  
 Plummer, Mrs. E. A. Wil-  
 liams, ea. \$5. Friend, \$3.  
 Mrs. S. Hubbard, \$2. E. A.  
 Hubbard, \$3. Dr. H. C.  
 Bunce, \$1..... 29 00  
*South Glastenbury*—Gen. Jas.  
 T. Pratt, \$10. J. H. Post,  
 \$5. Dr. Hammond, \$2.  
 M. Hollister, \$1..... 18 00

## NEW JERSEY.

By Rev. Dr. Orcutt, (\$217.11.)  
*Paterson*—D. B. Grant, Bar-  
 bour Brothers, ea. \$25. De  
 Grasse B. Fowler, for Co.,  
 \$20. Hamil & Booth, \$15.  
 Mrs. Atterbury, John Colt,  
 ea. \$10. Mrs. Wm. Ryle,  
 Mrs. Chas. Danforth, Wm.  
 Gladhill, A. Derrom, ea. \$5.  
 Mrs. Matilda Taggart, D.  
 Burnett, ea. \$2. Dr. Mer-  
 rill, \$1..... 130 00  
*South Bergen*—Mrs. Geo. Gif-  
 ford, \$30 to const. REV. E.  
 W. FRENCH a L. M..... 30 00  
*Basking Ridge*—Collection in  
 Pres. Church, \$31.08. Col-  
 lection in M. E. Church,  
 \$26.03, of which Rev. Wa-  
 ters Burrows gave \$20..... 57 11

---

217 11

## PENNSYLVANIA.

*New Castle*—Mrs. M. A. Mc-  
 Millan, Rev. Robert McMil-  
 lan, ea. \$5, per Rev. Robt.  
 McMillan..... 10 00

## DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

*Washington*—Miscellaneous... 511 75

## FOR REPOSITORY.

MAINE—*Eastport*—George A.  
 Peabody, to Oct. 1, '66..... 4 00  
 CONNECTICUT—*Meriden*—Gen.  
 W. Booth, to June 1, '67... 1 00  
 MASSACHUSETTS—*Springfield*,  
 Philip T. Gross, to July 1, '67 1 00  
 NEW YORK—*New York*—Hen-  
 ry Dusenbury, to July 1, '67 1 00  
 NEW JERSEY—*Jersey City*—  
 Justus Slater, to July 1, '67, 1 00  
 PENNSYLVANIA—*Philadelphia*,  
 Arthur M. Burton, to July  
 1, '67..... 1 00  
 OHIO—*Norwich*—Rev. Isaac  
 Carr, to July 1, '67..... 1 00  
 GEORGIA—*Savannah*—Rev. J.  
 M. Simms, to April 1, '67.. 1 00

Repository ..... 11 00  
 Donations ..... 407 56  
 Miscellaneous..... 511 75

---

\$120 45

---

Total..... \$930 31

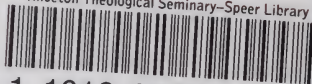




For use in Library only

I-7 v.41/42  
African Repository

Princeton Theological Seminary-Speer Library



1 1012 00307 1844